



BERNIE AND T. J. KLUMPP

Above snap was taken when both brothers were together the last time in Feb. 1942. Tony (right), the elder of the two enlisted in the army in pre-Pearl Harbor days and was inducted on Oct. 9th, 1941, and received his training at Camp Lee, Va. He was placed in the ground air force and assigned as an "armor" and received further training in Texas, Colorado, Arizona and Maryland. He was sent across in Dec. 1943 and "visited" various pacific islands; Bougainville, Admiralty, New Guinea and Dutch East Indies. Presently he is in the Philippines and a Staff Sergeant with the 13th Air Task Force and has several stars and medals to his credit.

Bernie entered the service in August 1944 and received his training at Ft. McClellan, Ala., and left for France in Dec. 29 and presently is in Germany with the 83rd Armored Reconnaissance Bn. Both are handsome blonds and typical Hollanders of which stock they spring. Their mother, Mrs. T. J. Klumpp Sr., is one of the most conscientious women in Fairhope—when it comes to doing anything for the boys in the service. She organized the local USO and the Bayshore Girls Club who go to various camps to be dancing partners and companions for the lads in the service at their dances, and entertains in her own home boys away from home. And thus acquired many more "sons" who remember her, and write to her with appreciation for her motherliness.

LT. MYRON WHARTON LOWELL

All Organic lads are grand chaps. None more or less. And if you have followed their progress through the Viltis pages, you may have noted the wonderful progress and achievement all have made. "Squatty" is but one of this grand bunch of Organics.

A graduate of the class of 1943 he received his pre-flight training in Santa Ana, Calif., then to Wickenburg, Ariz., for his primary, back to Lemoore, Calif., for his basic where he also received formation, instrument and night flying train-

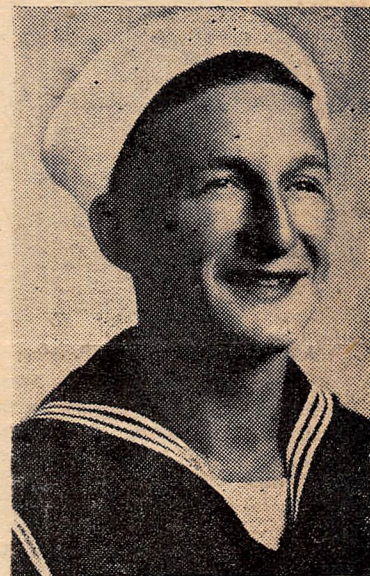


F-O Wm. BURTON KEEBLE

Billy Keeble who pilots a C-47 from Italian bases, tho he likes Italy, misses greatly his "wonderful wife" Annette. Billy attended several audiences of the Pope which impressed him greatly.

Billy attended the Organic and Fairhope High where he was a letterman on their football team. He entered the

Spring Hill College (Jesuit). Received his Cadet training at Lodwick School, Ky. Pre-Flight at Maxwell Field, Ala. Graduated Advanced flying from Moody Field, Ga. He was married to Annette Morgan, of Mobile on September 6th at the Church of the Little Flower. After being a while at Malden, Mo., and Ft. Wayne, Ind., Billy was sent across and was doing well for himself since. Keep it up.



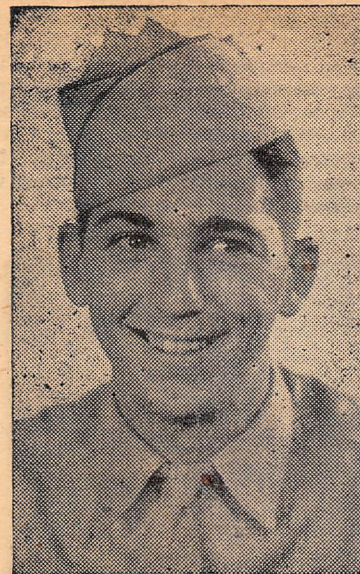
BENNETT GORDON SAWYER P. O. 2-o

Introducing Elizabeth Slaughter's husband, a veteran of the Solomons, Bougainville and the New Hebrides Isles. He was over seas for about two years and the first thing he did upon his return was to marry Little Sis. It seems that there were so many willing to be slaughtered by Betty Slaughter that he feared to leave her unattached any longer. So he done married her and went in peace to Jacksonville, Fla., where he is doing State Side duty. And now, every opportunity Betty gets she goes to him. But as soon as she graduates from Organic, on May 23rd, she'll join him for good. Betty and Gordon were wed on Feb. 16th (that's Lithuania Independence Day, just think, all the Liths will celebrate on your wedding anniversary).

Gordon is from Loxley, Ala., a neighboring town. Received his kindergarten Ed. at the Organic (a good beginning) and graduated from the Robertsdale High in 1942. Soon after he volunteered for the service. His brother A. C. Jr., is a Lt. (j. g.) now in England.

Little Sister was one of the most popular girls. She was always so reserved, quiet, loveable and "cute", did nothing outlandish or gone out of the way to attract fellows, yet all flocked and fell for her like nobodys business. Yet, the first love prevailed and won. She is a folk-dance vet and active on the campus. Her sister Carol is a nurses cadet presently stationed in Oklahoma. Her mother is teacher at the Fairhope Public High. Best luck to Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Sawyer.

Beggar, timidly: "If you please, kind lady, I've lost my right leg."
Woman: "Well, it ain't here."



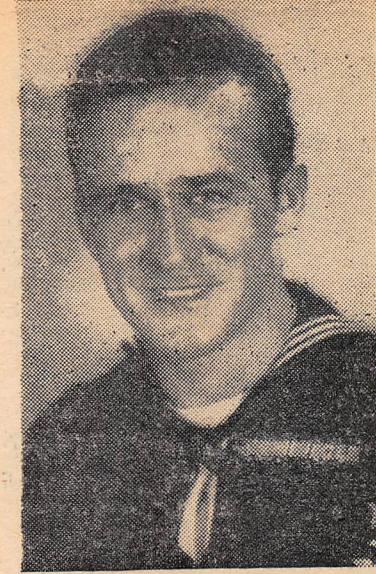
S-SGT. ROY E. LLOYD

19 year old gunner of a B-24 Liberator, now stationed at Italian bases, is nearing his 50 missions mark. A few weeks ago he already had to his credit over forty missions and over thirty sorties. Last month, he had a seven day jaunt in Rome, Italy, and was all agog with excitement, visiting the Catacombs, Coliseum and other historic sites. But the visit at the Vatican City and the audience of the Holy Father with the allied soldiers, impressed him most. Roy is also the proud wearer of a Good Conduct Medal.

Roy, as you can see by the twinkle in his eyes, was always a very jolly lad. Ever laughing and ever happy. He attended the Fairhope High and was quite active in their sports, lettering in football and basketball. The 98th Bomb Group, to which he is assigned was also awarded 9 campaign stars and its members are authorized to wear the Distinguished Unit Badge with an Oak Leaf Cluster.

LEO GLAB A. M. 1-c

Leo, 26 years old, is a native of Buffalo, N. Y., and of Polish parentage. A very fine and easy spoken lad. He received his boot training in Newport, R. I. Aviation Metal Smith School for six months in Chicago, then advanced welding in Norfolk, Va. He has been overseas for two years and covered an enormous group of Islands. Pearl Harbor, Fiji, New Caledonia, New Hebrides, Guadalcanal, Mundo Point, New Georgia, Bougainville and New Britain. Missions over Truk, Lae, New Guinea, Los Negros and Manus Islands, in the Admiralty group. Palau and Gilbert and hell on Wakde. He flew in a PB4Y1 (B-24). He was under heavy air raids in the New Hebrides. He was on a waist gun in the Bougainville battle. Found the New Georgia battle even worse than Guadalcanal. But Wadke nearly finished him off. He did not believe he would see the following hours during that horrible battle in which he lost many buddies and very many of their men. He was also at Finch-haven and Hollandia in New Guinea.



MIRIAM ROSENBLOOM

Our scholastic lass. Smart as they come. Is a co-ed at the U. of Chicago and will get her MBA (Masters of Business Administration) degree in June, majoring in statistics. Then, a fellowship of \$1500.00 awaits her that will cover her education the following year with a position in the Market Research (and what's that?). Her entire University education has been on scholarships and fellowships, so that proves that she is smart! She is 24 years old, blond, of Jewish faith, a swell gal and a very good folk dancer, and is a folk dance veteran. She is a blond (from being born in Minneapolis, Minn., among the Swedes) and has a sunny disposition. I hope this

doesn't sound too much like trying to sell her into marriage. But she is a grand kid. Active in the World Students YMCA, USO, Red Cross, Co-op and is popular because she really is good company. Won't you be like Miriam (with apologies to Pepsodent and Bob Hope).

KENTUCKY TOAST

Here's to love.
Ain't love grand?
I got a divorce
From my old man.

I had to laugh
At the judge's decision.
He gave him the kids
And they ain't his'n.

Have you got any cigarettes?
No.
Any cigars?
No.
I suppose you have no chewing gum either.
No.
What have you got?
A headache. And you can have that.

Husband: "Who was that you were talking to for a whole hour at the gate?"
Wife: "Oh, that was Mrs. Jones; she didn't have time to come in."

Mother: "Were you a good little girl at the church today?"
Girl: "Yes, mother. A man offered me a big plate of money, and I said, No, thank you."

Recruit: "Ha-ha, you can't fool me. I know you've got potato-peeling machines in this army."
Sarge: "Yes, smart chap, and you're the latest model!"

Doctor: "The best thing for you to do is to stop thinking about yourself and bury yourself in your work."
Patient: "Good heavens! I'm a concrete mixer."

The guy who died from drinking varnish certainly had a fine finish!

Mrs. Duncan: "I wonder if you would be so kind as to weigh this package for me."

Butcher: "Why certainly. It weighs exactly three and a quarter pounds."

Mrs. Duncan: "Thank you. It contains the bones you sent me in that four-pound roast yesterday."

Little Susie was a confirmed thumbsucker. Her mother tried in vain to break her of this habit. Finally she said: "Susie, if you don't stop sucking your thumb you'll swell up and bust!"

The idea of such a sad ending made a deep impression on Susie. Some time later, Red Cross ladies were meeting at Susie's home. Included in their number was a young matron about to become a mother. With mother's prediction fresh in her mind, Susie stood gazing at the lady, and unable to contain herself any longer, finally blurted out so that all could hear: "I know what you have been doing."

